## WHO GOES THERE? Continued from first page,)

"No." said I: then, "yes, I have some \*meking tobacco."
"Bat's mighty good hitse'f; won't you please, sa', gimme a little?"

I was not a smoker, but I knew that
there was a little loose tobacco in one of my pockets; how it came to be there I

not know. Thankee, mahsa: dis bacco makes me bleeve you is a" - Nick hesitated.

"A what?
"A good man," said Nick.
"Nick," I said, "I want to go up the

"W'at fur you gwine up de road, "I want to see some people up there." Nick did not reply. Could be fear that Nick did not reply.

I was wanting to take him into the Southern lines? It looked so. The thought almost took away any fear I yet had that he might betray me. His hesitation was assuring. I repeated, "I want to see—I mean I want to look at—some people up the

'Dem sojers went up de road des' now,

"Do you think they will come back "I dunno, mahsa; maybe dey will en

maybe dey won't." 'Didn't you come from up the road?' "Mahsa, how come you ain't got no This threatened to be a home-thrust;

but I managed to parry it, and to give as good. Do Southern officers carry guns?"

"Southern officers carry swords and pistols," said I; "didn't you know that, Nick?"

'Mahsa," said Nick, very seriously. "What is it, Nick?"
"Mahsa, fo God you ain't no Southern

"What makes you think so, Nick?" "'Case, ef you was a Southern officer you wouldn't be a-gwine on lak yo is; you 'nd des' say, 'Nick, you dam black rascal, git back to dem breswucks en' to dat plack on' to det breswucks en' to dat pick en' to dat spade dam quick, or I'll have you strung up; dat's w'at you'd have you strung up; dat's w'at you'd

Say."
Unless Nick was intentionally fooling me, he was not to be feared. He was willing for me to believe that he had run away from the Confederates.
"But suppose I don't care whether you

set back or not; there are enough niggers working on the fortifications without you. I'd like to give you a job of a different sort," said I, temptingly. Wat dat job you talkin' 'bout,

"I want you to obey my orders for one day."
"W'nt I hatto do, mahsa?"

"Go up the road with me," said I. Nick was silent; my demand did not please him; yet if he wanted to betray me to the rebels, now was his chance. I interpreted his silence to mean that he wanted to go down the road, that is to say, that he wanted to make his way the Union army and to freedom. I felt so sure of this that I should not have been surprised if he had suddenly set out running down the road; yet I supposed that he was still in doubt of my character and feared a pistol-shot from me. He was silent so long that I fully made up my mind that I could trust him a little. "Nick," said I, "look at my clothes. I am neither a Southern officer nor a North-

ern officer. I know what you want; you want to go to Fortress Monroe. You shall not go unless you serve me first; if you serve me well, I will help you in return. Go with me for one day, and I'll make it worth your while." W'at you want me to go wid you fer?

W'at I hatto do?' Guide me," said I; show me the way to the breastworks; show me how to see breastworks and not be seen myself."Den w'at you gwine do fer me?" "Den wat you gwine do let like had It amused me to see that Nick had "We's ropped his "mahsa." Did he think it he said.

out of place, now that he knew I was not Southern soldier?
"Nick, I will give you a dollar for your day's work, then I will give you a note to a friend of mine, and the note will bring you another dollar and a chance to

Nick considered. The dollar was tempthe did not regard it of any importance. there are." nally he said that if I would make it 2 he would be my man. I felt in my ckets, and found about \$4, I thought

and at once closed the bargain.
"Now, Nick," said I, "here is a dollar go with me and be faithful, and I will give you another before dark to-morrow." "I sho' do it," said Nick, heartily; "now at I hatto do?" "Where is the first Confederate post?"

"You mean dem Southern sojers? "You mean dem dat's de fust a-gwine

ap de road, or dem dat's fust a-comin' down de road?" nearest to us in this direction," said I, pointing. is 'bout half a mile up dis road,'

"Did you see them?" seed 'em fo' true, but dey didn't see

How did you keep them from seeing I tuck to de bushes; ef dey see me, dey "How long ago was it since you saw them?" string me up."

"Sence sundown," said Nick. "When did you leave the breastworks?" "Las' night."

And you have been a whole day and a aight getting here?"
"In de daytime I laid up," said Nick;

"'case I dunno w'en I might strak up "How far have you come in all?" "'Bout 'leben or ten mile, I reckon. I faid up in de Jim Riber swamp all day."

"Did you have anything to eat?"
"Yassa; but I ain't got nothin' now no "Do you know where we can get any-

thing to eat to morrow?"
"Dat I don't; how is we a-gwine to hole out widout sum'hm to eat?" not suffer."
"Dis country ain't got nothin' in it,"

"Dat all you want to do?" asked Nick. "No; I want to do that first; then I

"No; I want to do that first; then I want to see the breastworks. First, I want to go to Young's Mill."

"Wich Young's Mill?" asked Nick;
"dey is two of 'em."

"Two?"

"Yassa, one Young's Mill is be a do.

"Two?"
"Yassa; one Young's Mill is by de chu'ch on de Worrick road; de yudda one is de ole Young's Mill fudda down on de

want the one on the Warwick road,"

the walk heated me. Here and there were dense clumps of small trees; at the little watercourses there was larger growth. The roar of the sea was heard no longer. It must have been about mid-

beyond it a road crossed ours.
"Stop a little, Nick," said I,
Nick came to a halt, and we talked in low tones; we could see a hundred yards "Where does that road go?" I asked.
"Dat road," said Nick, pointing to the
eft; "hit goes to ole Young's Mill,"
"How far is old Young's Mill?"
"I dunno ezackly; I reckon bout fo

"Where does the right-hand lead?" "Hit goes to Mis Cheeseman's,"

Nick; "en' at Mis Cheeseman's dey calvry, en' at ole Young's Mill dey calvey, but dey is on de yudda side "How far is it to Mrs. Cheeseman's?" "I dunno ezackly; I reckon bout fo'

We went on. The ground was again swampy. We came to a road running almost west; a church stood on the other ide of the road.

"Dat's Danby Chu'ch," said Nick, "en lat road hit goes to Worrick." And where does the right-hand lead?"

'Hit goes to Mis Cheeseman's," said "And where is Young's Mill?" I asked.
"Hit's right on dis same road w's on,
I not fur off, andda."
We had now almost reached my first

objective. I knew that Nick was telling me the truth, in the main, for the plan of the man was still before my mind's eye "Can we get around Young's Mill with-out being seen?" I asked. "Dey's a picket-line dis side," said

Nick. "How far this side?" 'Bout a quanta' en' a ha'f a quata.' "How near can we get to the picket-

'We kin git mos' up to 'em, 'caze dey'

"The trees cut down."
"The trees cut down in their front?"
"Yassa; dey's got mos' all de trees cut down, so dey is."
"And we can get to the edge of the felled timber?"

long distance and crossed a creek on a fallen log. I found that this negro could see in the darkness a great deal better than I could; where I should have groped my way, had I been alone, he went boldly enough, putting his foot down flat as though he could see where he was stepping. Nick said that there were no soldiers in these woods and swamps; they were all on the road and at Young's Mill, Nick said that there were no now a mile at our left.

At length we reached the road again.

By this time I was very tired, but, not wanting to confess it, I said to Nick that we should wait by the side of the road for a while, to see if any soldiers should pass. We sat in the bushes; soon Nick was on his back, asleep, and I was not sorry to see him go to sleep so quickly, for I felt sure that he would not have done so if he had meant to betray me.

I kept awake. Only once did I see anything alarming. A single horseman came down the road at a leisurely trot, and passed on, his saber rattling by his side When the sound of the horse's hoofs had died away, I aroused Nick, and we continued west up the road. At last Nick

ing; as to the note, the sequel showed that I can see them and know how many

Then I want to follow their line as mear as I can, going toward Yorktown."
"Den all I got to say is dat hit's mighty

place where we could get an hour or two of sleep without freezing?" "Dat's jes' w'at I was a-gwine to say; God it was; ef da't w'at you gwine to

He led the way again, going to the left. We passed through woods, then a field, and came to a farmhouse

"Hold on, Nick," said I; "it won't do to
go up to that house."
"Dey ain't nobody dah," said Nick; "all
done runned off to Richmon' or summers."
The fences were gone, and a general air
of desolution marked the close of desolation marked the place.

Nick went into an outhouse—a stable with a loft—and climbed up into the loft.

with a loft—and climbed up into the loft. I climbed up after him. There was a little loose hay in the loft; we speedily stretched ourselves. I made Nick promise to be awake before sunrise, for I feared the place would be visited by the rebels.

my left was a cleared field, unplanted as yet, and in the middle of the field a dwelling with outhouses. I approached the house, screening myself behind a rail fence. The house was deserted. I passed through the yard. There was no sign of any living thing, except a pig, which scampered away with a loud snort of disconnected.

CHAPTER X. THE LINE OF THE WARWICK,

"Thus are poor servitors While others sleep upon their quiet heds, Constrained to watch in darkness, rain, and cold."—Shakspere. When I lay down I was warm

walking, and went to sleep quickly. When I awoke I was cold; in fact, the cold

woke me.
I crept to the door of the stable and ng to eat to-morrow?"

"Dat I don't; how is we a-gwine to hole icoked out; at my left the sky was reddening. I aronsed Nick, who might have slept on for hours had he been alone.

"We must risk it. I hope we shall slept on for hours had he been alone.

The sun would soon warm us; but what were we to do for food? Useless to search the been alone, and the been alone, are this below or garden.

said Nick; "de folks is almos' all done the house or kitchen or garden; everythe to Richmon' er summers, en' I don't know w'at we's a-gwine to do, I don't I don't know w'at we's a-gwine to do fer der. He could not; we must starve unless don't know w'at we's a-gwine to do fer gum'hm to eat. And I don't know w'at r's a-gwine to do fer bacco nudda."

"Well, Nick, I can give you a little more tobacco; but I expect you to find manage in any way to get something to eat. He could not; we must starve unless accident should throw food in our way.

A flock of wild geese, going north, passed high. "Dey'll go a long ways to-day," said Nick; "ain't got to stop to take on

We were wasting time; I wanted to road. At the point where we reached it make a start.
"Now, Nick," said I, "I want to go to
Young's Mill, or as near it as I can get
the ground was low and wet, but farther on we could see dryer ground. We crossed the road and went to the low hills. From a tree I could see the village of Warwick a tree I could see the village of Warwick about a mile or so to the west, with the

until we could get near the relei pickets where their line crossed the road. About 9 o'clock we were lying in the

bushes near the edge of felled timber, through an opening in which can the road at our left. At long intervals a man would pass across the rond where it struck the picket-line.

the road. Ten minutes more and half a dezen cavalrymen came—the rear guard

of all, I was hoping-and passed ou. The picket post now seemed described, artly with the intention of getting nearer the river, but more, I confess, with the hope of appeasing hunger, Nick and now cautiously approached the abanloned line. We were afraid to show ourselves in the road, so we crawled through

the felled timber.

The camp was entirely deserted. Scat-

Noth'n' but woods tell you git down in de bottom." bottom," said Nick.
"And the bottom, is it cultivated? Is it a field?"
"Yassa; some of it is, but mos' of it

"Are there any more soldiers on this side of the river?"
"You mean 'long here?" "Well, I dunno exackly; I reckon dey is

all gone now; but dey is some mo' up on dis side, up higher, up on de upper head o' de riber, whah Lee's Mill is." "How far is it to Lee's Mill?"
"Hit's mos' fo' mile." "How deep is the river above Lee's

"Riber is deep down below de mill." "Is the river deep here?" pointing west.
"Yassa; de tide comes up to Lee's 'Are there no Southern soldiers below

Lee's Mill?" "Dey goes down dat-away sometimes," there any breastworks below Lee's Mill?"

"You not a gwine to gimme dat yudda passed, going southward. They passed at "Oh, yes; of course I shall pay you, especially if you will attend closely to what I tell you; you are to serve me till

night, are you not?" "Well, I want you to go to the Union irmy at Newport News for me. Will you

"Yassa." "Now, Nick, you must look sharp on the road and not let the rebels catch you." "I sho' look sharp," said Nick, "And look sharp for the Union army,

too; I hope you will meet some Union soldiers; then you will be safe."
"I sho' look sharp," said Nick. want you to carry a note for me to the Union soldiers.'

"Throw this paper away if you meet Put off till the morrow. A woman came out of the house and iny rebels; understand?"

My next objective point was Lee's Mill, which I knew was on the Warwick River some three miles above. Without Nick to "Den all I got to say is dat hit's mighty some three miles above. Without Nick to help my wits, my cautiousness increased, although I expected to find no enemy untothin to eat."

Some three miles above. Without Nick to help my wits, my cautiousness increased, although I expected to find no enemy untothin to eat."

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Some three miles above. Without Nick to help my wits, my cautiousness increased, although I expected to find no enemy untothin to eat." til I was near the mill. I went first as nearly westward as I could know; my purposes were to reach the river and purposes were to reach the liver and roughly ascertain its width and depth; if said the woman, whose words, by reason of her shrill voice, as well as because she of her shrill voice, as well as because she fordable in these parts, its depth would be sufficient protection to the rebels behind it, and I would waste no time in exhibit it, and I would waste no time in exhibit in the man's.

"Now, don't be ongrateful," said the man, who by this time was astride his lorse; "you've not lost anything by me, if the Yanks treat you as well as us, you may thank your God." long and looked well before either crossing or flanking it. After a while I reached heavy timber in the low ground, which I supposed lay along the river At my left was a cleared field, unplanted as approval. The house was open, but I did house. The woman stared at me. My not enter it; the windows were broken, gray civilian clothes caught her eye; evi and a mere glance showed me that the

Again I plunged into the woods, and went rapidly toward the river, for I bewent rapidly toward the river, for I be-gan to fear that I had been rash in com-ing through the open. Soon I struck the river, which here bent in a long curve across the line of my march. The river was wide and deep. At once I felt con-fidence in Nick's declarations. There could be little need for Confederate forti-

fications upon the other side of this un-fordable stream.

It must have been about noon; I thought I heard firing far to my rear, and wondered what could be going on back

toward the northeast. So long as I was in the woods I went as rapidly as I could walk, and the country, even away from the river, was much wooded. My knowl-edge of the map placed Lee's Mill northeast of Warwick, and northeast I went, but for fully three hours I kept on and found no river again. I felt sure that I had leaned too far to the east, and was about to turn square to my left and seek the river, when I saw before me a smaller the river, when I saw before me a smaller day," she said, "an's won't be back tell stream flowing westward. I did not understand. I knew that I had come a try all at oncet, hit makes me feel kinder much greater distance than three miles; skittish."

I had crossed two large roads running "Yes," said I; "I don't wonder at your north; this stream was not down on the map. Suddenly the truth was seen; this stream was the Warwick itself, and above Lee's Mill; here it was small, as Nick had

I turned westward; I had come too far: there must be a great angle in the river below me, and that angle must be at Lee's

Not more than 100 yards down the a new dam made of logs and carth. At the time I could not understand why it was there. On the other side of the water, which seemed to be deep, though narrow, I could hear a drum beating. A "But we must not show ourselves,"
"But we must not show ourselves,"
"But we must not show ourselves,"
"But you fret about dat; I don't suppose I can overselves,"
"Both from the map and from Nick's Imperfect delivery of his topographical stopographical showledge, I was consinced that the man outpost; and I was considering whether it would not be heat to turn this position on the north-east for half a mile, then the road again.

"Nick left the road, I following. We went north-east for half a mile, then the road that the four outpost; and I was considering whether it would not be heat to turn this position on the north, rench the river as rapidly as fone got aroun." 'em, 'em wis done got aroun.' 'em,' can done of them. I don't suppose I can over-the time I could not understand why it was there. On the other side of the water, Only a few water, Only a few stop, and that here was nothing but an outpost; and I was considering whether it would not be heat to turn this position on the north, rench the river as rapidly as fone got aroun.' 'em,' said steven the picket-line.

"Now we's done got aroun.' 'em,' said steven the picket-line.

"I spec' hit's 'bout fo' mile." said Nick."

"I said Said and a made of logs and earth. At the time I could not understand why it was there. On the other side of the water, Only a few ster, Only a few ster,

For a long time of the most of

ting their knapsacks and falling into sure that there never had been one. The "You have? Well, the sight of it is from down the road; they passed through ruts were weeks old, without the sign of a "Can I reach Lee's Mill before dark?" the picket-line, and were soon lost to fresh track since the last rains; the road I asked. sight. Then the picket marched off up was not now used, that was a certainty. "Well,

"Well, I reckin you kin, ef you walk was not now used, that was a certainty.

Well, I reckin you
When was this road used? The whole fast enough," she said; situation became clear; the road had been a got to the camp on this side."
"Well, good day, ma'am; I wish you

a good road before the rebels came; when they fortified their lines they rendered the road useless. They destroyed the ford by building the dam below.

I made my way down the stream, little elated at my solution of what at first had seemed a mystery, for I felt that Nick would have told me offhand all about it.

In less than a mile I came to another road running into deep water. Now, thought I, if my solution is correct, we shall shortly see another dam, and it was right through the woods. I was seeking tered here and there over the ground were the remains of straw beds; some brush arbors—improvised shelters—were the minutes before I came in sight through the clearing, I struck off to the shall shortly see another dam, and it was not five minutes before I came in sight some hiding place where I could cat and

brush grbors—improvised shelters—were standing; we found enough broken pieces of hardtack to relieve our most pressing want.

I followed the line of felled timber to the north; it ended within 200 yards of the road.

"Nick," said I: "what is between us and the river in this direction?" pointing and the river in this direction?" pointing and the river in this direction?" pointing the road of the second dam.

I climbed a tree near by; I could see by the portions of a line of earthworks on the other side of the river. The line of works seemed nearly straight, at least much more nearly so than the river was. To attack the Confederate lines here would be absurd, unless our troops could in the day; I had believed the Union tree to the river was advantaged in my rear later in the day; I had believed the Union tree to the second dam.

Some hiding place where I could eat and sleep.

When, early in the morning, I had seen the pickets retire from the pickets reti first destroy the dams and find an easy troops advancing behind me; but afterward I had seen other rebels at the woman's house, and I now doubted what

By this time the middle of the afterneon had passed, and I was famishing. I believed it impossible that I should be able to get any food, and the thought made me still hungrier; yet I cast about me to see if there was any way to get relief. I banned myself for not having brought food from camp. I had made up my mind to remain this night near the river, as I could not get back to camp, seeing that my work was to camp, seeing that my work was to camp. ny mind to remain this hight hear the river, as I could not get back to camp, seeing that my work was not yet done, until the next day; so I must expect many hours of sharp hunger unless I could find food.

I now felt convinced that on the rebel left there was a continuous line of works.

I now felt convinced that on the rebel left there was a continuous line of works belaind the Warwick, from Lee's Mill up to Yorktown, and all I cared to prove was whether that line had its angle at the former place, as Nick had declared, and as seemed reasonable to me from every consideration. I would, then, make my way carefully down the river to Lee's Mill, and if possible finish my work before sunset; but my hunger was so great that I thought it advisable to first seek food. So, deferring my further progress down the stream, I set out in an easterly

"Are there any breastworks below down, so dey is,"
"And we can get to the edge of the felled timber?"
"Yassa; we kin git to de falled timba", "Up at what Point?"
"And if we go around the pond first, we shall then find the picket-line?"
"De picket-line at Young's Mill?"
"By a the Mulberry Pint."
"And right across the river here, there are no breastworks?"
"By a the Mulberry Pint."
"And right across the river here, there are no breastworks?"
"No, sa'; dey ain't no use to have 'em got roun' de picket-line, en' de trees wa't day."

Feeling confident that the movements they down the stream, I set out in an eastern in the woods. We went a least some of the rebel outposts to their main line beyond the Warwick, and that the woods. My road was soon enlarged main line beyond the Warwick, and that the north and seeming well worn from and follow it up—since the rebel line was now getting where risks must be roun; food was my first need.

However, I did not expose myself, but skept out of the road, walking through the woods. We went a long distance and crossed a creek on a fallen log. I found that this negro could see in the darkness a great deal better than I could easily and alone reach the river and follow it up—since the rebel line was not easily and alone reach the river and follow it up—since the rebel line was not cold, threatening rain, and the woods. My road was soon enlarged to first selection by the road which had crossed firetion by the r passed, going southward. They passed at my coat pocket, for my judgment told me a walk, and were talking, but their words that in all likelihood I could never return could not be distinguished. The middle that in all likelihood I could never return

could not be distinguished. The middle man was riding a gray horse, About half a mile, or perhaps less, farther on, the woods became less dense, and soon I came to a clearing; in this clearing was what the Southern people call a settlement, which consisted of a small farm-About half a mile, or perhaps less, farwas what the Southern people call a set-tlement, which consisted of a small farmlouse with a few necessary outbuildings. the woods, and at the same time almost fell into a small pool. It was the reflec-Hitched to the straight rail fence that separated the house yard from the road were three horses, one of them gray, with saddles on their backs. I was not more than 50 yards distant from the horses

and could plainly see a holster in front of one of the saddles.

I drank and drank again, Although it dered what the fire meant. Although it seemed far off, I was afraid of it; likely seemed far off, I was afraid of it; likely No sound came from the house. I lay down and watched and listened. The enough it was some rebel camp-fire; had no idea whither I had wandered. evening was fast drawing on, and there were clouds in the west, but the sun had turned my back on the light, and walked until I could see it no more; then I stretched myself under a tree, but could I wrote one word on a scrap of paper not yet gone down, and there would yet that I had picked up in the rebel camp. I be an hour or two of daylight. I feared that my approach to Lee's Mill must be

when the men got near their horses a conversation was held with the woman standing in the doorway, and the voices on

more."
"Your room's better'n your company,"

was talking toward me, were more dis-tinctly heard than the man's.

"Now, don't be ongrateful," said the man, who by this time was astride his

thank your God.' may thank your God,"
"Self-praise is half scandal," said the "I'm willin' to resk 'em ef God are you?"
"Keep your place in line, Private sends 'em. The man, turning his horse and riding

Lewis," said an officer, coming up. "The attend to that man."
"Privates Jones and George, halt!
Skirmishers, fill intervals to the right!"
Two men came to the Lieutenant.
"Who are you, sir?" asked the Lieutenant. after his two companions, shouted back: 'Hit's not God as is sendin' 'em; hit's somebody else!"

"You seem to be mighty well acquaint-I'' fired the woman as a parting shot.
When the man had overtaken his comrades at the turning of the road, I had but little reluctance in going into the

Speak quick!" dently she did not know what to think of me. She said nothing, and stood her ground in the middle of the floor. I first asked for a drink of water: she ointed to the bucket, in which there was minutes ago."
The line went on in the rain. a common gourd for a dipper. I quenched my thirst; then I said, "Madam, I will at once to the rear, and to report to Gen.

my you well if you will let me have what old food you have in the house, "Did you see them men a-ridin' nway from here jest now?" she asked. "I heard some voices," said I; "who qualities. Meanwhile a sharp skirmish was going

"They was some of our men; three of on in front, and our line did not seem to em; they et up most ev'ything I had, so hain't got much."

on in front, and our line did not seem to advance. A section of artillery dashed by. I began to understand that, if I had "See what there is," said I, "and please as quick as you can. She went into another room, and speed ily returned with a "pone" of corn-bread.
"This is all they is," she said.

He was on horse, at the head of his brigade. He asked me my name. "Have you no potatoes or bacon?"
"I've got some bacon," she said, "but it "What is your business?"
"I am a private, sir, in the 11th Mass."
He smiled at this; then he asked me, still smiling, "Where is your regiment?"
"It is in camp below Washington, General, I suppose; at least, it had not remaked Naryan North in't cooked.' have a pound or two, anyway," said I.

She brought out a large piece of bacon,
"My ole man's gone down to Worrick today," she said, "an's won't be back tell
day," she said, "an's weleavin' the coun-

darm, for they say the Yankees are com-

ig. I don't suppose they will be here efore to-morrow, though—maybe not till Them other men said they was the last to go," she replied; "but I reckin' they didn't know you was a comin' on behind Surgeon dismissed me and I am now fully

oming, they wouldn't have run off and eft me so; I might have ridden behind ne of them. I don't suppose I can over- "I was near Newport News, sir, at the left me so; I might bave ridden behind one of them. I don't suppose I can overtake them now, unless fleey stop again,"

"That you can't" said she; "they won't have no call to stop tell they git to the camp, an' hit's jest this side of the mill."

"How far is it to Lee's Mill?" I asked.

She looked at me suspiciously, and I fearen that I had made a mistake.

"Hit's not fur," she replied; "hain't you never heen thar?"

"I was near Newport News, sir, at the Sanitary camp. Gen. McClellan had just arrived at Fortress Monroe; so I heard before I left."

"And what are you doing here? I think you have the Southern accent."

"I have been told so before, General; but I am not a Southerner; I came out to observe the rebel lines,"

"By whose authority?"

to the spot I was leaving. Before I had been walking 10 minutes.

day I saw the reflection of fire through

tion of the light by the pool which at one

showed me the water and saved me from finding it with a sense other than sight.

saw a read just beyond. I sat under the

from the rain and hiding me from the

road. While eating the remains of my supper, I heard the tramp of horses, and

looking out cautiously, saw a company of rebel cavalry going northward at a trot. At the same time I could distinctly hear

skirmish firing behind me, nor half a mile off, seemingly. The rain still fell

and I held my place.

All at once I saw two men in the road;

were Union soldiers-infantry-

Before I could speak to them I was

'Hello, here!" cried one of them; "who

Private Berwick, 11th Mass.," said I

"Do you know anything of the enemy

"Jones Berwick, General," said I.
"What is your business?"

ne day before yesterday."
"How is it that you are here while

your regiment is still near Washington?"
"I had Surgeon's leave to precede my

Gen. Davidson looked serious.

"By whose authority?"
Now, I could have told Gen. Davidson that I had had a pass, signed by such

an officer; but I feared to do so, lest some complication should arise which would give trouble to such an officer, for

Dr. Khayme had not fully informed me

"Tell me all about it," he said.

"It was only a private enterprise, Gen

I said briefly that on the day before I had passed up the Warwick River; and that the main line of the enemy lay behind it; that the fords had been destroyed

about my privileges.

tware of the fact that an advancing line

of our skirmishers was on either side of

I drank and drank again; then I

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"But do you not hear the rebel ar-tillery now?" he asked. "I think, General, that the rebel artil-

"What proof can you give me that you are not deceiving me?" he asked sternly. "I do not know, General," said I, "that I can give you any proof; I wish I could; perhaps you can so question me as to

minutes an officer rode up from the rear; he saluted Gen. Davidson, who spoke not sleep. Day was coming.

After a while it began to rain, and I had a most uncomfortable time of it. It required considerable effort of will on my the officer approached me, and a sked many questions about my service timed west up the road. At last Nick stopped.

"Yassa."

"When you meet Union soldiers, you must give this paper to the Captain."

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"When you meet Union soldiers, you must give this paper to the Captain."

"When you meet Union soldiers, you must give this paper to the Captain."

"The Captain will ask you what this paper means, and you must tell him that the southern soldiers are leaving War. Now the sound of men's voices could be heard, and the stamping of heavy feet within the house; a moment afterward three men came out and approached the horses.

"We sin't gone wron—but we's most up on dem pickets agin," he repeated.

"When you meet Union soldiers, you must give this paper to the Captain."

"The Captain will ask you what this paper means, and you must tell him that the paper is to the famping of heavy feet within the house; a moment afterward three men came out and approached the horses.

"Where are we?"

"Yassa."

"The Captain will ask you what this paper means, and you must tell him that the paper is to the famping of heavy feet within the house; a moment afterward three men came out and approached the horses.

The woman was standing at the door, or of the men shaded his eyes with his land and looked toward the west, where gits up to de place, den w'at you gwine to do'?"

"Yassa."

"The Captain will ask you what this paper means, and you must tell him that the paper is to the time house, and that the paper is to the time house, and that the paper is to the time house, and that the paper is to the time house, and the stamping of heavy feet within the house, and that the paper is to do the stamping of heavy feet within the house, and that the paper is to do the stamping of heavy feet within the house, and that the paper is to the word in the stamping of heavy feet within the house, and that the paper is to do the stamping of heavy feet within the house, and that the paper is to do the stamping of heavy feet within the house, and that th

"Here, take this, and write the word oing," he said, handing me a small blank-On a leaf of the book I wrote the word

Then he said: "General, I think there And to me, "You must need rest and food; come with me, Mr. Berwick." That night I slept in Dr. Khayme's

(To be continued.)

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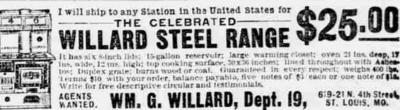
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by dams, and that there were no rebels PATENTS FOR INVENTIONS. on this side of the river now, in my opin-ion, except pickets, and possibly a force just in front of Lee's Mill. JOHN B. THOMAS & CO., (Solicitors of American and Foreign Pasents), Atlantic Building. Washington, D. C. Patent business exclusively. Send for pampides.

lery is firing from the other side of the river, but I admit that I am not sure of . Night came on me yesterday before could reach Lee's Mill, and I have nothng but hearsay in regard to that place." "What have you heard?"

I told him what the woman had said.

walked then I who rushed off to the rear. In a few

nd my signature below. Then the officer took another book from his pocket, and looked attentively at both

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